

# Billy The Boy

Terry Allen

Snow White Angel  
On the wings  
Of a snow white angel  
He played steel guitar  
And the drugs  
Broke his brain  
Off into angles  
But his fingers  
Played true to his heart

Billy (I)  
Ah Billy  
You got diamond  
Sparkle blue eyes tonight  
Yeah Billy  
You got the pistol  
In your soul  
And the mariachi music  
Makes you crazy all ' right  
Hey down at Rose's  
Santa Rosa New Mexico

Ft. Sumner

He was born in New York City  
On a cold and a windy day  
Yeah his Momma didn't love him  
Cause she throwed him away  
On the doorsteps of this woman  
Who took in wash to make her way  
And she raised him with a vengeance  
So he left her the same damn way  
Well this hobo named him Billy  
On a train to the level land  
He said Boy you can make it easy  
With a shovel in your hand  
If you can just get to Lincoln  
County  
Dig for gold in the Indian land  
He said Hobo I'm a loner  
I'll take my gold with an outlaw  
band  
And they heard thunder  
In Ft. Sumner New Mexico  
And they heard thunder  
In Ft. Sumner New Mexico

Loneliness

Hey loneliness  
You say it's doing you in  
Ah but you still got  
Some playing to do  
And that won't end  
Billy  
But you been missing  
What you been kissing

For years  
You just can't recognize  
A sacred heart  
When she bleeds for you  
Billy  
You just keep on playing  
Like New Mexico  
Is the whole  
God damned world  
And you got the floor  
Billy  
Yeah but loneliness  
You say it's doing you in  
Ah but you still got  
Some playing to do  
And that wonæ" end  
Billy

#### Lonely Road

He played steel guitar  
In a rock n roll bar  
And he'd run to his car  
Beneath the stars  
Yeah it's New Mexico  
Wherever you are  
When your 31  
On the running  
Yeah you might wonder  
But you'll never know  
That mystery boy  
With them sleazy clothes  
His flashing smile  
His lightning hands  
He gonna take what he wants  
On the Pecos Grande  
In the Promised Land  
Yeah Billy the Boy  
He felt the pistol joy  
Shakin his hands  
On the Mountain  
Yeah he did what he did  
Then he run and he hid  
His blood bubbled up  
In the fountains  
Blood bubbled up  
In the fountains  
Yeah whiskey flows  
And the peyote grows  
Through a thousand night times  
A thousand shows  
And the desert burns  
But a cold wind blows  
On a lonely road  
New Mexico

#### Billy (II)

Ah Billy  
You got dimes  
In your blue eyes tonight  
Yeah Billy  
You got the lead

In your soul  
And you're bleedin to death  
Beneath the dance hall lights  
Ah Billy  
Where did your blue eyes go?